NUMB. CCCCLXI.

The SPECTATOR.

----- Non Ego credulus illis. Virg.

Tuesday, Auguſt 19. 1712.

FOR Want of Time to ſubſtitute ſomething elſe in the Room of them, I am at preſent obliged to publiſh Compliments above my Deſert in the following Letters. It is no ſmall Satisfaction, to have given Occaſion to ingenious Men to employ their Thoughts upon ſacred Subjects, from the Approbation of ſuch Pieces of Poetry as they have ſeen in my *Saturday*'s Papers. I ſhall never publiſh Verſe on that Day but what is written by the ſame Hand; yet ſhall I not accompany thoſe Writings with *Eulogiums*, but leave them to ſpeak for themſelves.

For the SPECTATOR,

Mr. SPECTATOR,

'YOU very much promote the Intereſts of Virtue, while you reform the Taſte of a profane Age, and perſwade us to be entertain'd with Divine Poems. While we are diſtinguiſh'd by ſo many thouſand Humours, and ſplit into ſo many different Sects and Parties, yet Perſons of every Party, Sect, and Humour are fond of conforming their Taſte to yours. You can transfuſe your own Reliſh of a Poem into all your Readers, according to their Capacity to receive; and when you recommend the pious Paſſion that reigns in the Verſe, we ſeem to feel the Devotion, and grow proud and pleas'd inwardly, that we have Souls capable of reliſhing what the SPECTATOR approves.

'Upon reading the Hymns that you have publiſh'd in ſome late Papers, I had a Mind to try Yeſterday whether I could write one. The 114th *Pſalm* appears to me an admirable Ode, and I began to turn it into our Language. As I was deſcribing the Journey of *Iſrael* from *Egypt*, and added the Divine Preſence amongſt them, I perceiv'd a Beauty in the *Pſalm* which was entirely new to me, and which I was going to loſe; and that is, that the Poet utterly conceals the Preſence of God in the Beginning of it, and rather lets a poſſeſſive Pronoun go without a Subſtantive, than he will ſo much as mention any thing of Divinity there. Judah *was his Sanctuary, and* Iſrael *his Dominion or Kingdom.* The Reaſon now ſeems evident, and this Conduct neceſſary: For if God had appear'd before, there could be no Wonder why the Mountains ſhould leap, and the Sea retire; therefore that this Convulſion of Nature may be brought in with due Surprize, his Name is not mention'd till afterward, and then with a very agreeable Turn of Thought God is introduced at once in all his Majeſty. This is what I have attempted to imitate in a Tranſlation without Paraphraſe, and to preſerve what I could of the Spirit of the ſacred Author.

'If the following Eſſay be not too incorrigible, beſtow upon it a few Brightenings from your Genius, that I may learn how to write better, or to write no more.

Your daily Admirer and humble Servant, &c.

PSALM CXIV.

I.

WHEN Iſrael, *freed from* Pharoah's *Hand,*
Left the proud Tyrant and his Land,
The Tribes with chearful Homage own
Their King, and Judah *was his Throne.*

II.

Acroſs the Deep their Journey lay,
The Deep divides to make them Way;
The Streams of Jordan *ſaw, and fled*
With backward Current to their Head.

III.

The Mountains ſhook like frighted Sheep,
Like Lambs the little Hillocks leap;
Not Sinai *on her Baſe could ſtand,*
Conſcious of Sovereign Power at hand.

IV.

What Power cou'd make the Deep divide?
Make Jordan *backward roll his Tide?*
Why did ye leap, ye little Hills?
And whence the Fright that Sinai *feels?*

V. *Let*

V.

Let every Mountain, every Flood
Retire, and know th'approaching God,
The King of Israel: *See him here;*
Tremble thou Earth, adore and fear.

VI.

He thunders, and all Nature mourns;
The Rock to ſtanding Pools he turns;
Flints ſpring with Fountains at his Word,
And Fires and Seas confeſs their Lord.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

'THERE are thoſe who take the Advantage 'of your putting an Half-penny Value up'on your ſelf above the reſt of our daily Wri'ters, to defame you in publick Converſation, and 'ſtrive to make you unpopular upon the Account 'of the ſaid Half-penny. But if I were you, I 'would inſiſt upon that ſmall Acknowledgment 'for the ſuperior Merit of yours, as being a Work 'of Invention. Give me Leave therefore to do 'you Juſtice, and ſay in your Behalf what you 'cannot your ſelf, which is, That your Writings 'have made Learning a more neceſſary Part of 'good Breeding than it was before you appear'd: 'That Modeſty is become faſhionable, and Im'pudence ſtands in need of ſome Wit, ſince you 'have put them both in their proper Lights. Pro'phaneneſs, Lewdneſs, and Debauchery are not 'now Qualifications, and a Man may be a very 'fine Gentleman, tho' he is neither a Keeper nor 'an Infidel.

'I would have you tell the Town the Story 'of the *Sibyls*, if they deny giving you Two'pence. Let them know, that thoſe ſacred Pa'pers were valued at the ſame rate after two 'Thirds of them were deſtroy'd, as when there 'was the whole Set. There are ſo many of us 'who will give you your own Price, that you may 'acquaint your Non-Conformiſt Readers, That 'they ſhall not have it, except they come in with'in ſuch a Day, under Three-pence. I don't know 'but you might bring in the *Date Obolum Belliſario* 'with a good Grace. The Witlings come in 'Cluſters to two or three Coffee-houſes which have 'left you off, and I hope you will make us, who 'fine to your Wit, merry with their Characters 'who ſtand out againſt it.

I am your moſt humble Servant.

P. S. 'I have lately got the ingenious Authors 'of Blacking for Shooes, Powder for colouring 'the Hair, Pomatum for the Hands, Coſmetick 'for the Face, to be your conſtant Cuſtomers; ſo 'that your Advertiſements will as much adorn the 'outward Man, as your Papers does the inward.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, this preſent, Tueſday, being the 19th of Auguſt, will be perform'd a Play call'd, The Libertine Deſtroy'd. The Part of Don John by Mr. Mills, Don Antonio Mr. Powell, Don Lopez Mr. Booth, Jacomo Mr. Johnſon, Maria Mrs. Rogers. N. B. It is the laſt Week of the Company's Acting this Summer.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

On Thurſday the 21ſt Inſtant, at Garraway's Coffee-houſe in Exchange-Alley in Cornhill, at 10 in the Forenoon, (only one Hhd in a Lot) 35 Hhds of excellent new French Clarets viz. Margaux Obrion, and other as good (or ſuperior) Growths of France, deep, bright, ſtrong, freſh, and of the true Flavour, neat, an entire Parcel, imported from Ireland, and juſt arrived from Weſt-Cheſter by Land-Carriage, now in a Cellar under the Sign House on the Left Hand in Angel Court (between Bartholomew-lane and Draper's-Hall) in Throgmorton-ſtreet. To be ſeen and taſted this Day and to Morrow from 7 to 1, and from 2 to 7, and all Thurſday as above, till the Hour of Sale, viz. 10 in the Forenoon. To be ſold by Tho. Tomkins, Broker, in Seething-lane in Tower-ſtreet.

For SALE, by the CANDLE.

On Thurſday the 21ſt Inſtant, at Loyd's Coffee-houſe in Lombard-ſtreet, at 5 in the Afternoon, (only one Cask, Cheſt, or Half-Cheſt in a Lot) viz. 8 Pipes of new White Liſbon Wines, neat, in a Cellar againſt the Boar Ale-houſe in the Gateway of Bear-Key, between Billingſgate and the Cuſtom-houſe. 6 large Casks of very good Lime Juice, neat, an entire Parcel, juſt landed, now in a Ware-houſe, N° 137. (fronting the Thames) at Woollkey between the Cuſtom houſe and Tower-Dock. 4 Pipes and 9 Hhds of Red Wines, in a Vault in Foukes's Buildings in Water lane between Tower-ſtreet and Thames-ſtreet. 4 Pipes and 6 Hhds of new Canary Florence, and 2 Butts of new Sherry Wines, neat, under the Houſe of Mr. Gould, Merchant, on Dowgate-Hill, at the End of Walbrooke near Stocks-Market. And 43 Half and 8 whole Cheſts of new Red Canary Florence Wines, imported by the Ship Joanna, Capt. Hayman, from Leghorne above 3 Months ſince; now in a Vault under the Houſe of Mr. Collier, a Packer, againſt Scotch-yard in Buſh-lane, near London ſtone in Cannon-ſtreet. All to be ſeen and taſted this Day and to Morrow from 7 to 1, and from 2 to 7, and all Thurſday till the time of Sale. To be ſold by Tho. Tomkins, Broker, in Seething lane in Tower-ſtreet

This Day is publiſh'd,

The Iliad of Homer, with a Preface, Life, and Notes by Madam Dacier. Some Notes by Mr. Johnſon. A large poetical Index to the Whole, and 26 Copper Plates copy'd from the Originals done at Paris; in 5 Vol 12mo, curiouſly printed with an Elzevir Letter. Alſo the 1ſt, 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th Parts of the Odes of Horace, with Dr. Bently's Notes in Latin, tranſlated into Engliſh. The Miſcellany of Poems. The Compleat Court-keeper. The 2d Edit of Inſtitutio Legalis. The reverend Mr. Gardiner on the Beatitudes. And THE SHINING SISTERS, a Poem, written at Tunbridge. All printed for Bernard Lintott between the two Temple Gates in Fleet-ſtreet.

Stoughton's great Cordial Elixir to be taken 30 or 50 Drops in a Glaſs of Sherry, Mountain or Canary, Beer, Ale or Tea, hot, once or twice a Day, is the beſt one Medicine in the World to keep the Body in a due State of Health and Vigour, and to prevent this new Diſtemper which ariſes from an ill diſpoſition of the Air, againſt which this is of excellent uſe, as hath been largely experienced at Sweden, the Weſt-Indies, &c. and by many here to their Satisfaction, and ſuch great Quantities taken to Sea, and ſent by Merchants Abroad for the ſame end confirm, few now going to Sea, or a large Journey without it; when taken ill, or Mace Ale, &c. as the Bills direct; (now being in French and Dutch as well as Engliſh) going to Bed and Sweat will fully anſwer. Prepared only by him at his Ware-houſe in Red Lyon-ſtreet, Southwark, he having obtained Her Majeſty's moſt gracious Letters Patents for the ſole making thereof. Sold at many places in and about London, alſo at ſome one of a Seller, Shopkeeper, or Coffee-houſe, &c. in moſt Cities and great Towns in Europe, at 1s. a Bottle; and where it is not yet ſold, any Perſon who ſends firſt may have it to ſell again, with good Allowance, many now ſelling large Quantities yearly: Ready Money is expected of all at delivery, and if any be returned, the Same to be paid back at Demand. ☞ He gives Notice, as deſired, that he hath got again the true Venice Treacle in Tin-Pots, right as it came over.

The famous Spaniſh Blacking for Gentlemens Shoes that ever was invented or uſed; it making them always look like New, never daubs the Hands in putting on, or ſoils the Stockins in wearing; neither hath it the ordinary Gueſs of German-Balls, or the intolerable noiſome ſtink of Size, but of is an agreeable Scent. It indeed makes the Shoes look extreamly Neat and mightily preſerves the Leather: All that uſe it admire it, and thoſe that once try it, will never uſe any thing elſe. Sold for 1s. 6d. the Pot, with Directions (which will laſt 3 or 4 Months) only at Mr. John Hannam's, a Toyſhop at the 3 Angels near Fetter-Lane in Cheapſide

The famous Bavarian Red Liquor;

Which gives ſuch a delightful bluſhing Colour to the Cheeks of thoſe that are White or Pale, that it is not to be diſtinguiſhed from a natural fine Complexion, nor perceived to be artificial by the neareſt Friend. Is nothing of Paint, or in the leaſt hurtful, but good in many Caſes to be taken inwardly. It renders the Face delightfully handſome and beautiful, is not ſulſ & in be rubb'd off like Paint, therefore cannot be diſcovered by the neareſt Friend. It is certainly the beſt Beautifier in the World: Is ſold only at Mr. Payn's Toy ſhop, at the Angel and Crown in St Paul's Church-yard near Cheapſide, at 3s. 6d. a Bottle, with Directions.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in; as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.